Nonſence upon Sence:

OR

SENCE,

UPON

NONSENCE:

Chuſe you either, or neither.

Written upon *white Paper*, in a *Browne Study*, betwixt *Lammas* Day and *Cambridge*, in the Yeare aforeſayd.

By *JOHN TAYLOR.*

LONDON, Printed in the Yeare, 1651.

OR,

SINCERE

FROM

INCONSTANCE:

Clude your children, or conclude.

Written upon occasion of [illegible] be-
tween [illegible] in the
[illegible]

By [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Printed in the Year, 1[illegible]

Nonsence upon Sence, &c,

MOunt meekly low, on blew presumptuous wings,
Relate the force of fiery water Springs,
Tell how the Artick and Antartick Pole
Together met, at Hockley in the Hole;
How Etna and Vessuvius, in cold blood,
Were both drown'd in the Adriatick flood.
Speake truth (like a Diurnall) let thy pen
Camelion like, rouse Lyons from their Den,
Turne frantick Woolpacks into melting Rocks,
And put Olympus in a Tinder box.
Report how Russian Cats do bark like Dogs,
And Scithian Mountains are turn'd Irish Bogs.
Feast Ariadne with Tartarian Tripes,
Transform great Cannons to Tobacco-pipes:
Make Venus like a Negro, white as Jet,
And puffepaste of the Tombe of Mahomet.
Then mounted on a Windmill, presently
To Dunstable in Darby shire I'le flie:
From thence I'le take the Chariot of the Sunne
And swim to Scotland, and bring newes what's done.

From thence Ile ſoare to ſilver Cinthia's lap,
And with Endymion take a nine years nap:
There Ile drink healths with ſmug-fac'd Mulciber
At all the twelve ſignes in the Hemiſphere.
Tuſh tell not me theſe things are paſt diſpute,
Ile from th' Heſperides bring go den fruit:
Such as the Poets Palfrey Pegaſus,
Fetch'd from the fertile Mole-hill Caucaſus.
'Tis not the Perſian Gulph, or Epſhams Well,
Nor Weſtminſters ſweet Plum broath (made in Hell)
Can change my reſolution; I have vow'd,
To ſpeake with ſilence, and to write aloud,
That bull-bobf Baſan, and the Circean Swine,
Shall al dance Trenchmore at theſe works of mine.
Rouſe up thou Ghoſt of Guzman, and apply
Thy ſelfe to me, and let's write Tempe dry:
Be rul'd by me, we'le empty all Hellicon,
In ſcribling gainſt the whore of Babylon;
The Dunſmore Cowes milke ſhall make Sillibubs,
And our Religion ſhall be brought in Tubs.
Make haſte unto the Fayre calld Bartholomew,
And thence, from the Heroick Mungrell Crew,
Take the fine Gewgaw hobby horſes all,
Which we will man, and then a Counſell call,
And conquer Callice, Kent and Chriſtendome,
Knock down the Turk, and bravely ranſack Rome.
What can be done more? what more can be ſed?
Let's play at Blind-man-buffe for ginger bread:
We'le have a diſh of Dabs in Fiſh-ſtreet dreſt,
And with the Lobſters Lady we will feaſt.

For as the Gout is but a pleasing itch.
The best Beare-garden Bull-dog, was a Birch.
We have both eight, and eighteen parts of speech,
Whereby I find Ash burnes as well as Beech.
Gargantuas scull is made a frying pan,
To fry or follow the Leviathan,
That Gogmagog, Nick Wood, or Mariot,
Nor Creatan, Miloe, or Ilcariot,
Were not such valiant Stomack'd men as those
That eat the Devils gowty petitoes.
Hark, hark, how from the South fierce Boreas roares!
Give me a Sculler, or a paire of Oares,
Ile make the Orient and the Occident,
Both friends at Smithfield in the wild of Kent.
For now Tom Holders Mare hath broke her Crupper,
Dresse me a dish of Æ-dipthongs to supper.
The Dean of Dunstable hath bought and sold
Twelve lies new printed, for two groats in gold.
'Tis almost past the memory of man,
Since famous Arthur first in Court began:
Yet though King Lud did raign in Troynovaunt,
Will Summers was no kin to John a Grunt.
What news from Trippolie? ware hot, is there ho:
The West wind blowes South North at Jerico.
Steere well and steddy, boys look, look to th' Helm:
Fetch Gooseberries that grow upon the Elme:
Like Cormorants, let's live upon the Ayre,
And of a Whirlepoole make a marble chaire.
Blind men may see, and deafe men all shall heare,
How dumb men talk because Cow hides are deare.

Go to th' Utopian Kingdome and relate,
That to their King theſe lines I dedicate:
Bid him take note of me, and underſtand,
He hath not ſuch a Poet in his Land.
Down by the dale with Milk and Creame that flowes.
Upon a Hill (below the valley) grows
Hungarian Peacocks, white as crimſon Geeſe.
There ſate a Rat upon a Holland Cheeſe.
No ſooner did blind Bayard ſee the light:
Two beauteous ugly Witches took their flight
To tell the King of China wondrous newes
How all Scotch Knaves were hang'd, and Engliſh Jews.
Th' Athenian Hidra, and the Bird Torpedo
Were catch'd in France, in Mouſe-traps neare Toledo.
A Scolopendra comming from Pickthatch
Made drunke a Conſtable, and ſtole the Watch.
Do what you can Madge howlet is an Owle:
And Beans with Buttermilk is rare wild Fowle.
The Coblers daughter, we three both together
We'le match: he'le give a thouſand pieces with her;
Beſides the ſmoak of Krieſam, and Bell-Swagger,
Who oft at Mims did uſe his dudgeon Dagger.
Then ſhall the Pericranians of the Eaſt,
South, North, and Weſt with every bird and Beaſt;
All Knuckle deep in Paphlagonian Sands
Inhabit Tranſilvanian Netherlands.
'Tis th' onely gallant way to gain promotion,
To ſqueeze Oyle from the Cinders of devotion,
Tranſlate our Roundhead Turnips into Carrets,
And turn the loweſt Cellers to high Garrets.

Let

Let Neptune be a Shepheard, and let Vulcan
Make haſt to Greenland, and there drinke his full Kan.
Titus Andronicus hath writ a Treatiſe
Of Mole-hills in the Entrailes of Dame Theatis,
Wherein a man may learn before he looks
To catch mince-pies, with neither nets or hooks.
There Policy with practice cur'and dry'd
Were Carted both in triumph through Cheapſide,
If Monday hang himſelf, no further ſeek,
Henceforward Tueſday ſhall begin the weeke.
No more of that I pray, I am afear'd
There's not one haire upon Diana's beard.
Great Agamemnon late combin'd with Hector,
To preach at Amſterdam an Iriſh Lector,
Which ſhall convert the Horſe, the Aſſe and Mule,
And all the Beaſts in Hipperborean Thule.
If Sun-ſhine will with ſhaddows but conſent,
We'le make the winter of our diſcontent
To force fierce Crook-back into better tune,
And turne Decembers heat to froſt in June.
When this externall ſubſtance of my ſoule
Did live at liberty, I caught wild fowle,
I was a Caitiffe in the Court of Spaine,
And playd at ſhuttle-cock with Charlemaigne,
Then I did magnifie and mundifie,
Then I the Fairy Queene did putrifie,
And purifie again, and dignifie,
All ſuch as did her greatneſſe deifie,
Females did edifie and fructifie,
And amplifie and coldly gratifie.

The Lake of Learne I did clarifie,
My Verſe the Ethiop Queen did beautifie,
With rage my patience I would qualifie,
I can both certifie and teſtifie
How Death did live, and Life did mortifie:
Feare alwayes did my courage fortifie,
He's crafty that his wits can rectifie:
To villifie, make glad and terrifie,
And with courſe words old debts to ſatisfie,
That man, Ile ratifie and notifie;
To be one that himſelfe will juſtifie,
And fie, fo, fum, concludes him with O fie.
Thus from complexions I have Minerals drawne,
Brave Captaine Fumble layd his ſword to pawne
To ranſome Jeffrey Chaufers Cipreſſe Gowne,
Therſites with a Ruſh knock'd Ajax downe;
Imperious Momus wrot th' Atlantick ſtory
Of wars betwixt Achilles and John Dory:
'Twas dedicated to the Iſle of Lundy.
An Emblem right of *tranſit gloria mundi.*
Let not the diſtances of place moleſt us,
Abidos is not forty miles from Sellus:
As Hero lov'd Leander, I'le agree,
Though he and ſhe were mad, what's that to me?
'Tis likely Cleopatra and Antonius
Met, but ſaw not the Cardinall Barronius:
The Capitoll, and ſilken Rock Tarpeyus
In a Seadan to Lichfield ſhall convey us;
And like a wheele-barrow we'le cut and curry,
And fetch good newes from Shropſhire and from Surry:

There

There is no Eunuch of the Race of Brutus,
That either can confute us, or cornute us.
Old Solon was no Jester, nor no Jyber,
And English Thames is better then Romes Tybet:
I tooke a Cammell, and to Naples went I,
Of pickled Sauſedges I found great plenty;
The Gudgeon catcher there, o're top'd the Nobles,
And put the Viceroy in a peck of troubles:
Brave tag rag multitude of Omnium Gatherum,
Shuffle 'um together, and the Devill father 'um:
But now and then was ſqueez'd a rich Delinquent,
By which good means away the precious chinke went:
Renowned was the Raſcall Maſſennello,
In fifteen dayes he was raw, ripe, and mellow:
Laugh, laugh, thou whining foole Heraclitus,
And weep thou grinning Aſſe Democratus:
The gray Horſe is the better Mare by halfe,
The Bull at Bear-Garden, and Walthams Calfe
Are reconcil'd, but not concluded fully
Who pleaded beſt, Demoſthenes or Tully:
I am indifferent, fill the other Kan,
Logick hath Art to make an Ape a man:
I weeping ſing, to thinke upon the Quibblins
'Twixt Romane, and Imperiall Guelphs and Giblins,
How Munſters John a Leide, and Knipperdoling
Were barberous Barbers in the Art of poling.
From Sence and Nonſence, I am wide, quoth Wallice,
But not ſo far as Oxford is from Callice:
Give me a Leaſh of merry Blades, right Bilboes,
True tatterd Rogues, in Breech, Shirts, Skirts, and Elboes,

And

And each of them will make a fit diſciple,
To ride up Holborne to the tree that's triple.
A man may think his purſe is turn'd a Round-head,
When all the croſſes in it are confounded:
'Tis ſaid that Poetry a thriving trade is,
And gets a world of wealth from Lords and Ladies,
The devill they do, falſe ſhamefull Lowne thou ly'ſt,
And when thou canſt no longer live, thou dy'ſt
Lend me Rhamouſines Flanders blade, I'le laſh
The ſober Centaures, turn great Oaks to Aſh:
A long Dev'ls breath, be ſure you bring a ſpoon,
Our mornings ſhall begin at afternoone;
And Minos, Eacus, nor Rhadamanthus
May roare and rant, but never ſhall out rant us.
As we are temporall, lets be temporizers,
We ſcorne to be ſurpriz'd, we'le be ſurprizers:
Let's make grim Pluto ſtink, the welkin rumble,
And Hollophernes bluſter, blow and grumble,
Rending up mighty thiſtles by the roots,
Becauſe an Hoſtler ſtole away his boots;
Then with a multiplying Gally pot,
I'le know the projects of the crafty Scot;
And then he ſhall be forc'd to hide his head
In Tenebris, in Poland, or in Sweed.
Fough, this Tobacco ſtinks: thou dirty Hag
Abate faire, Ile put thee in a bag.
Search Aſia, Affrick, and America,
To find the Goddeſſe Nercinthia,
And know how Pirramus and Thisbe fell
Together by the eares, late in Bridewell.

Words are but winde in terme time, but vacations
Are fit to publish silent Proclamations.
There was a businesse never vnderstood,
The womans suit in Law was just and good:
She lost the day, this did her cause disgrace,
The Lawyer put some ill into her case.
Before Ile live this life, Ile take a Knife,
And drown my selfe, and then what needs a Wife?
Strange things are done by art and humane power:
Quinborough Castle landed neare the Tower.
Much like a prodigy old time playd Rex:
A Kentish Castle came to Middlesex.
May not a man cal'd Newgate dwell at Highgate,
And wed a Widdow at the Pye at Algate?
Therefore let us like or dislike Presbytery,
It will work finely, if it once besquitter ye.
Bring me a Salamander from Surat in France,
The Alps and the Pirenian hills shall dance.
In Greenwich Parke there smiling Nioby
Shall laugh and lye down like an Oyster Pye.
Fame is a lying slut, she told me tales,
That in October Christmas came from Wales:
Believe it, take the wings of Icarus,
And walke to Hounslditch, and to Erebus,
There tell them plainly how the case stands here,
And bring us word how matters do go there.
Unto the Market Ile run presently,
And there a peck of troubles I will buy,
One told me they would multiply and grow;
All England with them I will plant and sow:

Which

Which, as they ripen dayly Ile take care
That every living ſoule ſhall have a ſhare.
Ile ſerve my ſelfe firſt, and Ile have ſuch ſtore
In time of need to ſerve a thouſand more.
But I forget my Theame, O foule offence!
This Nonſence hath a take of too much ſence:
The Aſſe, Gooſe, Woodcocke, Buzzard, and the Gull,
Beat out their Braines, and put them in my ſcull;
And tell the men of Gotham tis thought fit
The Wiſe men there ſhould lend me all their wit.
For Nonſence I will taxe all Chriſtendome,
Great Emperours and Kings ſhall pay me ſome.
And many a Major, or Juſtice of the Peace
Will give me Tribute and the Tax increaſe
To ſuch a height, that Cardinals from Rome
Cuckolds and Conſtables ſhall pay me ſome:
Strong Hull, with fatal Hell, and Hallifax,
Shall naturally bring me tole and tax.
The mighty ſtock of Nonſence I will win,
Shall be the univerſall Magazine
For Univerſities to worke upon,
The rich Philoſophers admired Stone;
Then I make Poets rich, and Us'rers poore;
And thus reſolv'd, at this time write more.

This

This Dedication is humbly directed to a living man, quartered into foure Offices, *(viz.)* a Scavenger, a Beadle, a Cobler, and halfe a Conſtable.

TO *the high and mighty* Davidius Vulcanus, *Duke and Dominator of the Dunghils, and abſolute, reſolute, diſſolute Scavenger of the Towne and Territories of* Graveſend *in* Norfolk, *great Maſter and Baron of the wheelebarrow, the only Farmer, Tranſporter, Lord of the Soyle, and Privy ſearcher of all Mixens, and Muckhils, ſimple or compound, in the Liberties aforeſaid. Cleanſer, clearer, and avoyder of the moſt Turpitudinous, Merdurinous, excrementall offals, Muck and Garbadge. Refiner, Purger, Clarifier, Purifier, Mundifier, Excluder, and Expulſer of Putrifactious and Peſtiferous Contagions;* the Potentiſſimo, Excellentiſſimo, *Invader, Scatterer, Diſperſer, Conſumer and Confounder of offenſive unſavoury ſavours, ſmels, ſcents, and vapours: Great Soldan, Sultan, and Grand Signiour over all varieties of ſtinks and ſtinkards; moſt Triumphant Termagant, unreſiſtable Conquerour and Commander of the major and minor (the great and the leſſe) Turditanians, chiefe Corigidor and Beadle of all the Precinct, ſole Tranſplanter, Terrifier, Controler, and Corrector*

rector of Beggers and Vagabonds. The terrible Hue and Cry Cryer, chiefe Court Cryer, Jayle-Keeper, and onely confiner of the Hogs: chiefe and most frequent vigilant watchman, every Constable, and Image of Authority, the most accomplished Cobler, exquisite Translater, and exact Reformer of oppressed, decayed, wicked and oppressed soales: And the onely justiciary rectifier, underlayer and setter upright of such Brethren and Sisters, as doe go aside, and tread their foot awry in these dayes of vanity, and paths of inequity: In hope (Great Sir) I have not abated you of the least tittle of your Title, your Honorable stile being so high, that no Christian, Pagan, Heathen, Turke, Jew, Infidell, Cuckold or Cannibell, can never climbe to the top of it, there being a late report that your multiplicity and many affaires of State have disturbed your rest, and impaired your health, insomuch as it is thought your pericranion is crazed or cracked, and you thereby in danger to fall into a Callenturian disease, which is to be doubted may produce a Vertigo in your head, whereby your wit may be troubled with a superfluous flux, which may prove a molestation to your selfe, and the whole Towne, that hath in it selfe, and in every place round about it, more troubles then they can well beare. But if their hard fortune should be, that when you are working to your owne Ends, and that you should call for your Aule, and Death should mistake and

bring

bring you your Laſt, whereby ſuch a privy member as your ſelfe might be publickly loſt; it is feared, griefe would overflow the whole Towne, and that ſome of the Townesmen (with the helpe of their Wives) would runne ſtarke horne mad: To prevent this great detriment of ſuch a loſſe as that Towne may undergo in this time of ſcarcity of wit, wiſdome, and wiſe men; for feare you ſhould fall into the dangerous diſeaſes of the Mubble-fubbles, or the grumbling in the Gizzard: Therefore (to drive away dumps) and to give you ſome Recreation, I have made bold to preſent your Greatneſſe with this Dedication, which if you will vouchſafe but to read and underſtand, and in ſo doing you ſhall do more for the Authour, then he ever was, or ſhall do himſelfe.

J. T

Allandro

Allandro paſqueto Mallatrumpa entangrino liuroe.

IL Vento Chioli, Mauritambull Teda fulgare,
Antro della campo il Danto Cordi ſublima
Pantathos, ſtremo ſtandina eſchine vandri
Bene in ſbendo, tercia penthe diſſadi,
Mecrops, Sans ſida vocifera Randa Bavinea,
Allatendrea quanto, Eltrada Pizminov venta,
Mega Pollimunton, Theorba quaſie quicunque
Tripolina Tiphon, Quabacondono ſapho.
Terra traomus ſophye, ſunt diacalcitheo Geata.
Avoſtre Oblerdandi Zhean De Fiſtye Cankie De Sallamanca Andalowſia.

Or thus you may Engliſh it, in the tranſcending praiſe of the Authour, and his Booke.

TIll PHEBUS bluſtring blaſts ſhall ceaſe to blow,
And ÆOLUS ſhall hide his radient Raies,
Till VULCANS Forge be fram'd of SCITHIAN Snow,
And NEPTUNE like a Shepheard ſpend his dayes;
When SATURNE ſhall ſell Mouſe-traps, and allow
MARS to ſing Madrigalls, and Round-delayes:
Then ſhall thy Booke and thee be out of Date,
And ſcorne the fury of conſuming Fate.

To your worthineſſe in all Obſervance Devoted.
John Deſiſtie Cankie of *Sallamanca* in *Andaluſia.*

FINIS.